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Mr. Harrison PROVED The Murtherer:

OR, HIS Late Villany Unmask'd.

With a Justification of the

King's Evidence.

In Answer to

The Several Pamphlets;

Which were Written by

HEN. HARRISON, after his Condemnation, and Publisht since his Execution, for the Horrible Murther of Dr. *ANDREW CLENCH.*

With some Observations on his TRIAL.

By ROBERT ROWE, Gent.

LICENS'D, and ENTER'D in the Register-Book, &c.

LONDON, Printed for *Randal Taylor, Anno Dom.* 1692.

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To the READER.

Upon the long Tryal, and the Cloud of credible and ſubſtantial Teſtimony, that appear'd againſt Mr. Harriſon; and the inconſiderable witneſſes, of ſlender Reputation, brought on his Side for his Defence; together, with the Conſideration of the diſſolute Life and Principles of Mr. Harriſon, to qualify him for the Perpetration of ſo Barbarous a Murther; the World was very well ſatisfied in the Truth of his Guilt, and the Juſtice of his Sentence. But upon his great Devotion and Penitence, after his Condemnation, (at leaſt, to all humane appearance; for the heart God only can judge) and his repeated Proteſtations of his Innocence, to the laſt Moment of his Life, a great many People were very inclinable to harbour ſome favourable Thoughts of him, and indeed a very ſtrong Belief, that he was wrong'd. I Confeſs truly, the whole Continuation of his proteſted Innocence, with all its Circumſtances, was able to ſtartle and ſtagger a great many tender Ears; it being a little hard to conceive, that any Dying Man, eſpecially with his profeſſions of Piety, could look Eternity in the Face, with ſo many repeated Aſſeverations, to the very Pledging of his Salvation upon the Truth of his Innocence, if really Guilty. But, as terrible and tremendous as ſuch an Exit from the World may appear, we have had too frequent Examples of that kind: For inſtance; There was one at Reading, a Fellow who was Condemn'd for the Murther of his own Father; but as the Evidence was but circumſtantial, all Endeavours poſſibly were uſed to draw him to a Confeſſion: But, on the contrary (much reſembling Mr. Harriſon's Proteſtations) he utterly diſown'd the Fact, took the Sacrament likewiſe, ſtill obſtinately perſiſting in all the ſtedfaſt unſhaken Denyals of the Guilt: from thence he was had to the Place of Execution, tyed up, and juſt upon coming off the Ladder yet; ſtill, with the ſame proteſting Front, he conſtantly deny'd all Knowledge whatever of the inhumane Fact, for which that Moment he was to dye. 'Tis true, when the Terrors of approaching Death (for he knew no other, but that he was to dye that Minute) could not work him to a Confeſſion, he was carried back to Priſon again; (for indeed, in tenderneſs to only a circumſtantial Proof againſt him, 'twas then thought fit to ſuſpend his Execution.) In Priſon he continued many Years, in all which time he bore the ſame conſtant Face of Innocence, and never could be tripp'd into the leaſt Syllable towards

a Confeſſion; till it pleaſed God, at laſt, to viſit him with the Small-Pox; *and in the* Deliriums *of his Diſtemper, he related every particular of the Fact,* viz. *How he kill'd him, and were he had buried him,* &c. *After his Recovery he would fain have retracted again; but it was then too late: For the Body, or rather Bones, were found in the Place, and ſome part his Apparel, as being buried in his Cloaths, known and remembred to be his Fathers. For which he ſuffered according to his Deſerts.*

We have an other Example of the like Nature, of a Criminal Executed in Ireland, *(in the Time of the Earl of* Eſſex*) who, with the ſame conſtant Denial of a Murder, was turn'd off the Cart: But it ſo pleaſed Heaven, that the Rope broke; and hereupon being taken up again, and recovered to his Senſes, by ſome eſpecial finger of God, his Conſcience Alarm'd, and his Reaſon Awaked, he confeſt the whole Fact at large, implored Pardon for his Preſumption and Obſtinacy, was tyed up again, and Hang'd.*

To uſe no farther Inſtances; Not to ſpeak uncharitably of the Dead, but in vindication of Truth, we have too much Reaſon to Believe, that Mr. Harriſon's *Caſe too nearly Reſembles theſe unhappy Precedents. Not to look back with too much Horror upon his paſt life, (to give him no harder Epithete) he has been an Unfortunate Man, and more than once guilty of Blood. For, being once Arreſted (through a Miſtake, for an other Man) and the Bayliff humbly begging his Pardon; yet, for this Venial Provocation, he drew his Sword, and by a very unmanly ſtroke, without the leaſt Remorſe, he puniſh'd the Innocent Offence, by giving him his Death.*

But what's a little ſeverer Blemiſh in his Hiſtory, he deluded a young Virgin Gentlewoman, of a conſiderable Fortune, at Tunbridge, *ſeduc'd her to Town, and Debauch'd her; and when he had profuſely exhauſted and ſpent her all her Portion, he put her into a Bawdy-Houſe, telling her, The Miſtreſs of the Houſe was his Aunt, to whoſe Government he enjoyned her Obedience; where afterwards, vitiated to a common Mercenary, he deſcended to ſo poor a Cruelty, as daily to extort Money from the unlawful Wages of her Proſtitution to other Men; till the poor abuſed Creature fell into that violent Deſpair, as to drink the Villain* Harriſon's *Confuſion in a Glaſs of Poyſon, of which ſhe Died.*

But not to enlarge upon ſo deplorable a Subject, I leave the Reader *to conſult, at leiſure, the following Narrative.*

Truth.

Truth brought to Light, or, Villany Unmask'd: Being the Answer of *Robert Row*, to a Printed Pamplet, Intituled, *The last words of a Dying Penitent*, Written by *Henry Harrison*, &c.

THat the Spectators, at the Execution of a Criminal, may look for, and expect some Confession of the Crime for which the Party Dies, is not improbable; But that a Condemned Convict, in the last moment of his Time, should take so much liberty to endeavour the vindicating of a Sordid and Debauch'd Life, is most Marvellous to any intelligible Christian. I am sorry I am forced, in the behalf of my self and others, to Rake into the Ashes of the Executed Criminal, Mr. Henry Harrison, *by reason he can no more speak for himself: But considering the most notorious Untruths that he takes upon his Salvation to be Realities, and that the World may see and Judge the Meanness and Malice of the said Pamphlet, and the extraordinary care he takes to vindicate his late Mistress, whom he would have people believe to be Vertuous, though himself had often proved the contrary, as by his late Complaints, to have had too much familiarity with that Woman appeareth: These are the Reasons that induceth me to Answer the said Scandalous Pamplet, by him set forth as aforesaid.*

Mr. *Harriſon* ſaith, about Two Years ſince, he was brought acquainted with Mrs. *Vanwick*, by means of another Gentlewoman of his former acquaintance, and had not been above Two or Three times in her Company, before he was Arreſted for Forty Pounds, and carried to Priſon; but on the other hand, he has wilfully neglected to Inform the World, the reaſon of the ſaid Arreſt, for ſome time before, he had Perſonated his being a Steward to a Lady of Quality at *White-Hall*, and applied himſelf to one Mr. *Green* a *Linnen-Draper*, at the Sign of the *Swan* in *Cheap-ſide*, telling him, his Lady wanted a conſiderable parcel of *Hollands* and fine *Cambricks*, and by his Inſinuation, cauſed the ſaid *Green* to ſend his Servant with him to *White-Hall*, with the value of Forty Pounds and upwards of the ſaid Commodities, telling him he ſhould have ready Money immediately returned by his Servant for the ſame, who carried the Goods accordingly. But Mr. *Harriſon*, with his Confederate, received the ſaid Goods of the ſaid Servant at a Door of one of the Lodgings in *White-Hall*, and ſhut the Door againſt him deceitfully, running another way off with the ſaid Goods, leaving to the ſaid Servant a ſad remembrance of the ſudden miſchance, who returning, acquainted his Maſter of his Loſs, little to his Satisfaction.

And that ſome conſiderable time after the ſaid Cheat, and alſo in three days after he ſaw the ſaid Mrs. *Vanwick*, Mr. *Harriſon* having her and the former mentioned Gentlewoman, who Three Days before had brought Mr. *Harriſon* acquainted with her, went all together to the *Caſtle-Tavern* in *Pater-Noſter-Row*; But to his great misfortune, Mr. *Greens* Man accidentally coming by, ſaw him go in, and ran immediately to his Maſter, telling him, Mr. *Harriſon* that had Cheated him of the aforeſaid

ſaid Goods, was juſt gone in with two Ladies into the aforeſaid Tavern, Mr. *Green* forthwith finding a Conſtable and Aſſiſtance, ſeized Mr. *Harriſon* for the ſaid Cheat in the preſence of the two Gentlewomen, and though Mrs. *Vanwick* had ſuch ſlender acquaintance with him, and then ſaw a great Mark of a Vitious Perſon, notwithſtanding ſhe gave Mr. *Green* Bond and Judgment for Forty Pounds, and paid down ſome other neceſſary Charges, and all upon pretence that Mr. *Harriſon* very much Reſembled a former Sweet-heart or Servant of hers, for whom ſhe had a great Veneration.

As to his Relations, I have heard that they are perſons of Integrity and Worth, and without doubt, their ability was and is ſo great, that they, if willing, might have furniſhed him with any reaſonable Sum of Money for his future good; but the whole courſe of his former wicked Life, had long before (this Commiſſion he was in hopes for) barred him from any manner of Relief from either of them; for Mr. *Harriſons* chief delight was in Gaming, and circumventing either Friend or Enemy, and all other manner of Wickedneſs, which at laſt brought to Confeſſion, ending in a ſhameful Death. The remembrance of which Crimes, with Contrition, and an hearty Repentance for the ſame, had been of much better concern for his Eternal Condition after Conviction and Condemnation, than a vain and endleſs endeavouring to waſh the *Ethiopian* white; but I hope the Lord had Mercy on his Soul, his laſt farewel to this world being ſeemingly very Penitent. And farther, if Mrs. *Vanwick* be Ruined, her Misfortunes ſhe may rightly Attribute to Mr. *Harriſons* great Raſhneſs, Miſunderſtanding, and weak Conduct, in the managing of her Affairs, which he had no knowledge of, but by her own Information, and alſo the keeping of two Servant Maids

and a Foot-Boy in Livery, and a moſt extravagant Houſe beyond all Reaſon, ſhe knowing her ſelf much in Debt, and Mr. *Harriſon*'s own Poverty, want of Friends and Imployment, being much in Debt alſo, and conſequently no way able to aſſiſt or ſupport her neceſſitous Condition; they both likewiſe knowing, that the clear Rents of the purchaſed Premiſes were no more than Fifty pound *per Annum*, out of which, neceſſary Taxes muſt be paid, Repairs, *&c.*

That her Brother Mr. *Vandenanckor* did leave 500 *l.* to be laid out for a Purchaſe, either in Lands or Houſes, the Rents, Iſſues, and Profits thereof, to accrue to her ſelf, during her Natural Life, and after her Deceaſe, to her four Children, is moſt certain; and that the ſaid Sum was afterwards recovered in *Chancery*, is moſt true; and Mrs. *Vanwick* might apply her ſelf to one Mr. *Hartlib*, who had been of her acquaintance (by their own Confeſſion) about Thirty Years paſt, to find out a Purchaſe for the ſaid Money: But what Credit the ſaid *Hartlib* formerly had, or then, or now hath, I know not, he being altogether a ſtranger to me: Mr. *Harriſon* moſt falſly ſaith, that *Hartlib* brought her acquainted with me, I aver to the contrary; he applied himſelf to one Mr. *Edwards* a Carpenter, who Built one ſide of *Buckingham*-Court; Mrs. *Vanwick* giving the ſaid *Edwards* a Bill under her Hand and Seal for Twelve Pounds for his Care and Expences in managing her Affairs, in Order to purchaſe Two Meſſuages or Tenements in the aforeſaid Court, and did obtain them for her, from the Sellers, at a moſt reaſonable Rate, and at much a Cheaper Price then any other Tenement in the ſaid Court, of equal Goodneſs, and Ground-Rent, as was ever Sold; for the ſaid Tenements being bought of Mr. *Bayley* and Mr. *Chambers*, Bakers, who were the Mortgages, and had lent

upon

upon each Two Hundred Pounds, and one Mr. *Reyley* an Ironmonger, and Mr. *Royer* a Painter, who had of one Mr. *Parbery*, who built the ſaid Tenements, purchaſed the Equity of Redemption of them from him.

I do ſolemnly ſay and aver, upon the Faith of a Chriſtian, that I did not know any thing of Mrs. *Vanwicks* Concerns with Mr. *Hartlib* and Mr. *Edwards*, concerning the Purchaſing of the ſaid Tenements, neither had I ever ſeen the Face, or heard of the Name of this *Anna Catherina Vanwick*, till that very Hour that Mr. *Edwards* finding me at a *Coffee*-Houſe, deſired me to go with him immediately, to the *Jockey*-Tavern at *Charing-Croſs*, to make the Articles of Agreement between the ſaid *Vanders* and Mrs. *Vanwick*; the Purchaſe of each Houſe being 275 Pound, the whole Sum to be paid, 550 Pound, of which ſaid Sum, her Money came 50 Pound to ſhort, and Mrs. *Vanwick* being refuſed by Doctor *Ruffine*, who in her Brothers Will, had a good Legacy given him, and was therein deſired to be a Truſtee for her, he openly declaring that he would have nothing to do with her, or in any Truſt for her, and having been refuſed alſo by all other her Friends and Acquaintance, who ſhould ſeem knew her better than my ſelf, and would not have any thing to ſay to her, ſo that her laſt Card being now to play, ſhe uſed a Months Inſinuation to perſwade me to accept the ſame: But all theſe things were tranſacted above Four Months before ever *Harriſon* ſaw her Face; notwithſtanding he doth ſo Confidently affirm, that I ſhould promiſe to lend her One Hundred Pound before ſhe had purchaſed the ſaid Tenements, which is a moſt notorious Untruth, for ſhe bought them as aforeſaid, and was at the Time of my making the Articles; extolled by the ſaid *Hartlib* as a Widdow of conſiderable Fortune; ſo that Mr. *Harriſon*'s Diſcourſe is a meer Mockery and

vain

vain empty Paper, having a very little Truth therein, and much of Ignorance, Falſehood, and Malice.

Certainly it was high time for her Relations to take the poor Children, when the cruel Mother would ſuffer them to lie in the Garret Three Days and Nights together, and never dreſt in all that Time, when their hard-hearted Mother, with her dearly beloved Friend Mr. *Harriſon*, ſwilled themſelves with the beſt Wine and Viands they could get; Inſomuch that in Three Weeks Time ſhe run in Score at the *Kings-Head*-Tavern near *Sommerſet-Houſe*, Seven Pounds odd Money for Wine unpaid for to this Day, and when ſhe has been reproved by her Acquaintance for the ſtrange uſage of her ſaid Children, her reply was, truly ſhe could not help it, for Mr. *Harriſon* could not endure the Sight of Children.

Mr. *Harriſon* now flyes up to a perfect Diſtraction ſays he, 'Mr. *Row*, and *Edwards*, and *Riley*, and ſome others 'being at a Tavern, ſeemingly Quarrelled amongſt themſelves ready to Fight about the Dividing of the Money 'which was over and above the real Purchaſe. He need be an *Apollo* that can expound Mr. *Harriſon*'s Sence or Nonſence herein, for here are Four Men that ſell the Two Tenements, Two of which were Mortgages, Mr. *Bayley* and Mr. *Chambers*, and Mr. *Riley*, and Mr. *Royer*, that had the Power of Selling and Confirming; where therefore is Mr. *Harriſon*'s Sence or Reaſon, that I that never ſaw one Penny of the Money, it being paid by Bills to the ſaid *Venders*, (I not being preſent) That I ſhould lend Mrs. *Vanwick* a 100 Pounds; and further, that I ſhould by Interrogation ſay, what Rogues are theſe that received the Mony this Morning, (hang them, hang them) for to the contrary, the ſaid Four Men who ſold the

the Premiſſes, are Men of good Credit, and undeniable Reputation, having conſiderable Dealings in the World, as is well known to Hundreds in the City of *London* and *Weſtminſter*, and Mr. *Chambers* has not one Penny yet paid him of the 50 *l.* due to him to this Day, the Widdows Mony being 50 *l.* ſhort of the ſaid Purchaſe.

What Reaſon could I have to make frivelous Excuſes to Mrs. *Vanwick*, I owed her nothing, nor never did; neither had I ſeen or received any of her Money, and as for my own Ability of Raſing of 5 Pound, and being a Priſoner in the *Kings-Bench*, &c. Mr. *Harriſon* being upon here-ſay, could not trace Truth aright, and Widdows Melancholly and Tears may do much with a Man, who for Twenty Years paſt was notoriouſly known to be a *Bulley* of the Town, and a Penſioner to Women, and what not, ſo that if any Obligation tyed him, it was her often ſupplying him with Money, for to my certain Knowledge, he hath had of her Ten Guineas at a Time, and ſeveral other ſmaller Sums, with her Bond given for a Horſe for him, and her Word and Faith to Mr. *Hanno*, over-againſt the *Meuſe*, Sadler, for a Bridle and Saddle, whereby he might be a Gentleman like Equipped to ride into the Country, to take Poſſeſſion of a great Eſtate; and alſo ſhe hath lent him ſeveral other ſmaller Sums, and ſeaſed other Obligations for him, to keep him out of a Goal, and all upon the Reputation of being a Rich Widdow; This, with other profuſe Living, brought her Low in the Eſteem of all good People, a Scorn and Reproach amongſt the Neighbourhood where they lived, and to the Poverty and Confuſion of Face ſhe now is under, for which Crimes and Offences ſhe ought heartily to Repent, whereby ſhe may prevent the further Indignation of the Almighty againſt her.

But

But all these here, says Mr. *Harrison*, he delivers to the Judgment of the World as real Truths, and now comes to his own, and as a dying Man, tells us he will speak nothing but Truth to the best of his Knowledge. And now his second Nonsensical Part is again recommended to me, and Mr. *Edwards*, framing up an old Tune, she not having the Hundred Pounds promised her out of her own Money; who can either know or imagine Mr. *Harrisons* meaning; doth he tell the Purchase Money when paid to *Venders*, which fell 50 Pound short of Payment for the said Tenements, her own Money, or how can she honestly oblige me to lend her 100 Pounds, is to me very Marvellous.

And saith further, that she had a House very well furnished in the City, and in Truth from that House she did abscond, but never paid a Penny Rent to her Landlord, as by his many Complaints to me it plainly appeareth, for at the Rate she lived, especially after her Happiness of Mr. *Harrisons* Acquaintance, 200 Pounds *per Annum*, would have been a Sum much to little to discharge and pay the many Extravagances they perpetually lay under, by their continued and repeated Expences.

Mrs. *Vanwick* upon her own meer Motion and Resolution, would come and live in one of her said Tenements, and had there lived some Two Months, before ever *Harrison* saw her Face, the other Tenement has since continued well Tenanted, and Mr. *Harrison* did well know that no Person living ever denied the taking either of the said Tenements because I was Trustee, neither did he ever know any thing of her House in the City, or of her being forced to leave the same, for that was a Transaction Three Months preceeding his late Acquaintance, tho' he falsly boasteth to have known her Two Years, truly had he known her longer, his Vanity had been very great

to

to make all this Noiſe and Clutter in her Vindication, all things rightly conſidered.

Now Mr. *Harriſon* comes to tell you of the diſmal Story of the 100 Pounds borrowed of Doctor *Clinch*, attributing that to her Ruine and his Misfortune, not conſidering that Envy, Malice, Pride, and all manner of Vice, has ruined them both, as it were in a Moment.

That Doctor *Clinch* did lend her a Hundred Pound, and paid the full Sum, is moſt certain, and had the Tenement ſhe lived in to him Mortgaged for the ſame, and with 20 Pound more by him formerly lent, with Intereſt computed, came to 147 Pound, which the Doctor was content to take in Six years time in Quarterly Payments by equal Portions, and did upon my Credit advance 30 Pounds of the aforeſaid Hundred Pound, before the Executing the ſaid Mortgages, at three Payments, which ſaid Sum was immediately diſburſed for the Redemption of her Houſhould Goods, which ſhe had pawned ſome ſix Months before my unhappy Acquaintance with her, and ten Months before ever ſhe ſaw the Face of *Harriſon*; out of her City Houſe as he is pleaſed to call it, and this was done, ſhe being an Eye-Witneſs of the ſame.

The plain Truth is, after ſhe had purchaſed the ſaid Tenements, and that I was Truſtee for her, I lent her in ready Mony 19 Pound, made the Deeds of Purchaſe, paid ſeveral Debts for her, and was always imployed for three Months in her intricate Affairs, hoping to inextricate her out of the many Debts and Miſeries ſhe had involved her ſelf in, ſo that my Bill came to upwards of 30 Pound, and ſhe always aſſured me I ſhould have the ſame out of the Moneys borrowed as aforeſaid; but by Mr. *Harriſon*'s Perſwaſions, would have ſhammed me off at Sir *Francis*

Child's Shop, with 15 *l.* but I received 20 *l.* and gave her my Acquittance for that and Twenty Shillings more, being a Receipt of One and Twenty Pound, in part of Payment, which was all the Money I ever received of her to this day; upon which *Harriſon* and ſhe went away in a great heat, and much threatning Language of Revenge; but there was no ſuch Propoſal as he dreams of, nor no ſuch Anſwer from me.

Mr. *Harriſon* has made the Caſe as Intricate as his former vain Capacity and wilful Ignorance, together with much Malice me-ward could drive him to, for he continually breath'd out nothing but Death to be my Portion, and to averr, as a Dying-Penitent, That I ſhould ſay, *I had done that which would puzzle Twenty Lawyers*, is a Metaphor taken from his own late Pride, Malice, and Ignorance; for by reaſon he was never to be convinced, and his hatred to me was moſt implacable, without any manner of provocation.

Mr. *Harriſon* now follows me with more vain Repartees, endeavouring to make the World believe, That I had beſpattered Mrs. *Vanwick*, to her Relations, and other People concerned with her, that he had ruined her; I never to this day knew but one of her Relations, which is her Half-Brother, Mr. *Vandenancker*, who was in Sir *Francis's* Shop when I receiv'd the 20 *l.* and an Eye-witneſs of the ſame; and he, with me, hath often concluded, with grief of Heart, that *Harriſon* was her ruine; That Mr. *Harriſon* ſhould likewiſe pretend he ſupported her and her Children for Three Months; both my ſelf and others know the falſeneſs of that Aſſertion; for, to our knowledge, he was ſo miſerably poor that he made himſelf a black Coat of the Skirt of her old Mourning Gown, given her at her Brother's Deceaſe, which I had, amongſt divers other things redeemed from

from a Broker in *Salisbury*-Court, where ſhe had borrowed Nine ſhillings upon the ſaid Skirt: I am fully ſatisfied I had no reaſon to render any account of the Widdow's Affairs to Mr. *Harriſon*, by reaſon of his Paſſion and deadly Threats: But ſhe has had my Accounts from me fairly Written, five ſeveral times, as I can prove by a Cloud of Witneſſes.

Now Mr. *Harriſon*, like a true Son of *Belial*, for by no other Spirit was he guided, bids her Relations take notice that at the time of the purchaſe, and at the Payment of the Money, after I got to be Truſtee, that I got her to ſign a Deed, with a particular Covenant therein, to this or the like effect; *That after the Death of Mrs.* Vanwick *and her Four Children, the Eſtate ſhould come to me and my Heirs:* Upon which he tells you, he often uſed to ſay, *That I deſigned to break the Widows Heart, and Starve the Children, that the Eſtate might come to me and my Son.*

This is a moſt abominable, and a very Impudent Falſhood of his own Invention: for the Writings were all executed before the Maſter; and I never had as much as a ſight of them ſince, to this day, Mrs. *Vanwick* having pawned them to Mr. *Clement* for 17 pound, and all this Tranſacted Three Months before ever *Harriſon* ſaw her Face, yet now he is upon his *Knowledge* and *Salvation.*

As to Mr. *Harriſon's* Diſcourſe of his Application to Mr. *Fairbeard*, I do not underſtand his notions nor his ſearchings of a Prothonotaries-Office, or what he would imply, by ſaying I was an Impoſtor: But this I am ſure of, he was a grand Deceiver; and upon my appearing, upon the Summons to me directed from the then Lord Chief Juſtice of the Common-Bench, Mr. *Hale* of the *Temple*, their Advocate, diſcharged it of his own

meer motion; peradventure his *Genius* gave him, that the Cauſe in Queſtion was not there determinable.

And as for his pretending a chance meeting of me in *Weſtminſter-Hall*, after Three Weeks abſconding; and being heard before my Lord Chief Juſtice, there was no ſuch Expreſſions as he pretends to, but clear the contrary; but Mr. *Harriſon* had wheedled with one *Ambler* to ſpeak in this Cauſe, which he underſtood not, but was nothing bettered thereby.

I have cauſe to remember, as long as I live, the place of Meeting, in purſuance of my Lord's Order, where Mr. *Harriſon* ſays, *I brought Two or Three of my Gang*; truly Mr. *Harriſon* would meet no where but at the *Sun*-Tavern in *Holbourn*, near *Fullers*'s Rents; and as a preparative and fore-runner of future intended Miſchief, he gets one Mr. *Paire*, living near *Charing-Croſs*, to furniſh him with Six reſolute Foot Soldiers, to aſſiſt him that Night we met, upon pretence he feared the Bayliffs: I came to the ſaid Tavern, with my Wife, Mr. *Wood*, Mr. *Salisbury*, and another in my Company, and found there Mr. *Harriſon*, Mrs. *Vamvick*, Mr. *Bayley*, and Mr. *Chambers* aforementioned: But for the Soldiers, I knew nothing of them, though in Ambuſcade in the ſaid Tavern: We being in the great Room one pair of Stairs, where Mr. *Harriſon* pretended, according to his general Method, ſome Paſſion againſt me for the Widow's ſake: And in an Inſtant, when I was not capable of making any defence, drew out a ſhort Sword, which he uſually wore, in a Baſe, Cowardly, and Malicious manner, and had ran me through the Body (I having no means to prevent him) had not my Wife, and one in the Company, by great Providence turned his Sword another way, and held him from further Miſchief; upon which Mr. *Harriſon* knockt hard upon the

the Floor with his Foot, being the Sign between him and his Friends in Ambaſhment as aforeſaid, crying out with a loud voice, *Where are my Guards?* I hearing him thus ſpeaking in the Perſon of a Prince, departed the Room, and met the ſaid Soldiers coming up the Stair-Caſe, with their drawn Swords, who ſtopt me, but I giving them a wrong Name, made my Eſcape; but had no ſooner ſecured my ſelf in a Room below Stairs, but Mr. *Harriſon* forthwith, and his Guards (he having his drawn Sword in his Hand) ſearched about for me, Swearing moſt horrible Oaths, he would have my Blood, if he were Hanged at the door for the ſame, (this is ſome Twelve months ſince) at laſt, by the aſſiſtance of the Drawer, I got out into *Fullers-Rents*, making my Eſcape; and immediately, with Three other Witneſſes, made Four Affidavits of this matter before my Lord Chief Juſtice, who thereupon granted me his Lordſhips Warrant to apprehend him, but I could never catch him, with all the Induſtry I ever uſed: But he would often, late at Night, with others in his Company, come to my Houſe, and raiſe great Tumults upon me and my Friends, Swearing he would be my Death, but through Divine Providence I was preſerved. I wiſh he had throughly repented of his Raſhneſs and Malice to me, who never had any Converſe or Dealings directly or indirectly with him in my Life.

Mr. *Harriſon* then finding I had ſo narrowly eſcaped his premeditated Malice, ſome Six Weeks after ſeeing me with one Mr. *Hedges*, go into the *Horn*-Tavern in *Fleet*-ſtreet, entered an Action immediately in *Woodſtreet*-Compter, and Arreſted me at his own Suit for 99*s.* and at the Widdows Suit 100 *l.* and carried me into the *Poultry*-Compter, where I was a Priſoner

Four

Four days, and forced to bring my *Habeas Corpus*, and was afterwards Bailed in the City by Two of my Friends, it having cost me upward of Seven Pounds, notwithstanding they had no Cause of Action against me; for I never, directly or indirectly, had in all my Life-time any manner of Dealings with Mr. *Harrison*; neither did I ever hear such a Man as *Harrison* was upon Earth, till about a Year and an half since, and the Widdow at that time was upwards of Twenty Pounds in my Debt, and now stands Indebted to me the Sum of Thirty Six Pounds, or thereabouts, as by my Bills before the Master most plainly appears. And this is the usage I had from this most notorious Couple, in some short time after they had run away by Night into the *Fryars*, where they profusely wasted the Goods, Pawning and Selling them, which the Doctor had made over to me for my Security: And notwithstanding the Serjeants entred the Action in one Compter, I was Imprisoned in the other, and forced to pay Discharges to both; and thus the Reckoning on all hands on me was Inflamed; for the malice of Mr. *Harrison* and his Widdow was so great against me, that had they had an Estate, they often declared, it should be all spent to confound and destroy me, but for what neither of them could tell; and after all this ill usage, the Serjeants had not much to boast of, for their extream diligence and my hasty Imprisonment; for to this day they never had any Fees for their pains (only Labour for Travel). According to the ancient Custom and Usage of this malicious Couple, who night and day studied nothing but mischief against, and how they might circumvent me, putting me to excessive Charges, whilst they lay lurking in the *White-Fryars*, and I could never have any manner of satisfaction

on from them, being out of the reach of the Law; ſo that a Man could not well be more miſerable, than to be Sued and Turmoiled by ſuch unhappy People; for Mr. *Harriſon* was a great Pretender to the Law, and boaſted often, that he underſtood as much as any Man, that he would ſpend a Thouſand Pound before the Widdow ſhould be run down, boaſting of the great Sums of Money he was to receive out of the Country; and particularly, Three Hundred Pound from a dear Aunt, to purchaſe a Place, all which ſhould go with a willing and merry Heart, for the Widdow's Service; and truly, I am very confident, they fooled away above Forty Pounds upon ſuch fooliſh undertakings, and were always exploded in all they Contrived, there being no manner of reaſon for any ſuch Proceedings; for no Man, in the caſe of the ſaid Purchaſe (that ever could be proved) had done the Widdow any wrong; her chief ends being to ſpend the Five Hundred Pounds her ſelf, contrary to Mr. *Vandenancker's* Will.

I believe Mr. *Harriſon* might have a Petition on the behalf of the Widdow, againſt me, before the Commiſſioners for the Cuſtody of the Great Seal of *England*, and had her admitted *in forma pauperis*, and made a great buſtle upon my not immediate appearing; and that this might be about *April*, *Anno* 1691. And Mr. *Harriſon* likewiſe deſires you to obſerve, that the *Chriſtmas* before, I did daily and hourly threaten to Seize her Goods, and take Poſſeſſion, and that ſhe left her Houſe upon the ſame, leaving her Children and Maid in Poſſeſſion, *&c.* And further ſaith, That he will ſpeak nothing but Truth, as he hopes to ſee *GOD* in Glory.

That

That these things are notoriously false, is most apparent; for though I was Arrested upon the Bond I gave, that Mrs. *Kamick* should pay the Quarterly Payments, the Penalty of the said Bond being near Three Hundred Pounds, to my great Charge and Expence, being almost a day in the Officers hands, in a Tavern, before Bailed: I bore the same patiently, and sent her word by several Messengers and Letters, that I would give her no manner of disturbance, but only desired her to pay the Doctor according to Covenant, to prevent further Trouble and Charge. But Mr. *Harrison*'s reply by his Letter, was, I had Cheated her, and I might pay it my self and be Damn'd, or go to Goal. And I do solemnly averr, That I never had the least intention of Seizing the Goods, or turning her out of Possession, or threatned the same.

And as to his Allegation of my Seizing the Goods, and turning the Children out of doors, either Mr. *Harrison* had a very shallow and treacherous Memory, or was not willing to manifest to the World the truth of this matter, which is as followeth, and can be proved by Forty credible Witnesses, 'That after the 'Doctor had the Tenement she lived in Mortgaged to 'him as aforesaid, and the said Mortgage being of no 'force after her Death, the Doctor, by the advice of his Council, had all her Goods made likewise over to him, as a Collateral Security, I think Appraised by an Upholsterer in *Fleet*-street, at Seventy odd Pounds; after which the Doctor granted me a Lease of the said Tenement, and made over the said Goods to me also by the said Indenture for my Security, and gave me Possession of the same in the Presence of one Mr. *Edward Maidman*, an Attorny of the *Kings-Bench*, and Mr. *Fairbeard*'s Clerk: By a very good token this most

Wicked

Wicked Woman, in the Preſence of the aforeſaid Three Gentlemen, at that very Inſtant whilſt the Doctor was performing the Ceremony, hung above Ground by the Hair of my Head, and moſt baſely abuſed me in Words, for which ſhe was reproved, but to no Purpoſe.

And after this Mr. *Harriſon* and his Widdow finding they had ſo extravagantly run in Debt, that neither of them durſt have the Street Door opened, until a View out of the Window, for Fear of Arreſts, Mr. *Harriſon* then ſets his Brains upon the Tenter, and their Neceſſities being the Mother of Invention, they both conclude to go off with the ſaid Goods in the Night into *White-Fryers*, but firſt of all Mr. *Harriſon* propoſeth a great Bargain of part of the Goods to a Gentlewoman of his former Acquaintance, and Sold her the Widdows Silk Bed, a very large Looking-Glaſs, and ſome Cain-Chairs, for 15 Pound Sterling, which was immediately paid down, the Buyer then deſiring a Cart may be brought to carry them off; O ſaith *Harriſon*, do not the Widdow that Diſgrace in the Face of her Neighbourhood; but come as early in the Morning as you pleaſe, and carry them away; the Gentlewoman at laſt was perſwaded to conſent, and in few Hours after, *Harriſon* and his Widdow pawned the ſame Goods to another Gentlewoman, Living in St. *Martins-Lane* for 13 Pound, and that Night Removed the reſt of the Goods into the *White-Fryars*, the Place of Mr. *Harriſon*'s Antient Reſidence, leaving in the ſaid Tenement only the Carcaſs of a Preſs-Bed, part of a Standing Bed-ſted, with a Sacking-Bottom, an Old Rotten Feather-Bed, upon which the Maid and the Four Children lay, Two Old Chairs, Two Old Grates, all Appraiſed at 55 Shillings, the which I was forced to remove, in Order to Lett the ſaid Tenement, the Ground-Rent being 15

Pound *per Annum*; 'Tis this Abominable Couple, who Night and Day had converſe, the one with the other, cheated me of the Security, by the Doctor to me made; and this is that which Mr. *Harriſon* calls Robbery, when himſelf was the only Deceiver, and did often boaſt of his Policy, when in Truth it was a moſt ſhameful Cheat of them both, and a moſt Deteſtable Untruth, for Mr. *Harriſon* to ſay, that I ever took Lock, or Bolt, or Key, or any thing of that Nature out of the ſaid Houſe.

As to the Four Children, and Servant-Maid left in Poſſeſſion, as Mr. *Harriſon* calls it, I kept them at my own Charge for near a Fortnight, with all Neceſſaries, and afterwards, when I heard where their Mother was, ſent them to her in a Coach, paying the Coach, giving each of them Three Pence, the Maid a Shilling, and a Two Penny Cake a piece to the Children: How is it poſſible I ſhould owe this Wicked Woman Mony, as *Harriſon* vainly pretends, when 50 odd Pounds that I am out, I never recieved but 21 Pound as aforeſaid, and he moſt baſely Beſpatters Men of good Credit, to ſay, that the Widdow was by them cheated in the Purchaſe.

I muſt averr, the Doctor came often to my Houſe, and ſo had done for 12 Years laſt paſt, and lately before his Death, when he had ſeen me in the Street, has cauſed his Coach to ſtop, and Complain of Mr. *Harriſons* Raſhneſs, and that he would have nothing to ſay to him, and that the Widow did not pay him according to Contract; and though I and my Family have had many Obligations from the Doctor, I never did ſtrive to inſinuate my ſelf into his Favour, but always found him a very civil Gentleman,

tleman, being much obliged to him for his many Visits afforded when any of us were sick, always refusing any Fee or Reward for the same, and particularly 3 Weeks before his Lamentable and deplored Death, being at my House, he desired my Wife to tell me that I should take a special Care of Mr. *Harrison*, for that he never came Home to his House, but that he feared to hear he had murdered me, by reason of the many Threats he always uttered against me, insomuch, that by the Assistance of Divine Providence, I have often escaped suddain Death from him, by Water and Land, he was so extreamly enraged against me, but for what I know not. If the Doctor would formerly have procured for him a Commission in the Duke of *Norfolk*'s Regiment, as he saith, then had the Doctor I am sure a better Opinion of him, than he had of Late, but that part is of no Signification to me; so the Reader is at his Liberty to judg how Mr. *Harrison* dare take so unheard of Untruths upon the Salvation of a Dying Man.

As for the Doctors leaving this Affair to Mr. *Johnson*, not of *Furnivals*, but of *Cliffords*-Inn, I do believe, for I have often heard the Doctor declare it; but why Mrs. *Vanwyck* should cry out of the Frying-Pan into the Fire, as to that point, I know not, but this I do assuredly believe, had Mr. *Johnson* known as much of my Innocency, as he now doth, peradventure I had not had so much Trouble and Expence in this matter, as I have through the mercy of God lately gone through, for being under Afflictions before, it hath almost ruined me, and my Wife and Children; and I further say, that after my Arrest, Mr. *Johnson*, by the Doctors Order, did not pursue me upon the aforesaid Bond with much Vigour, but I

believe he might obtain a Writ of Poſſeſſion againſt the Premiſſes, to the Doctor Mortgaged as aforeſaid, neither did I ever hear the Doctor ſay that he was ſenſible of any Wrong done the Widdow, or that Mr. *Johnſon* did ever hinder, or endeavour to hinder his Helping in her, neither is the Truſt in me ſettled by a Decree of Chancery, and the money Mr. *Harriſon* would be perpetually raiſing upon theſe Tenements, the Rents whereof were but to Mrs. *Vanwick*, during her natural Life, and her money Fifty Pound ſhort of the Purchaſe, and no Ground Rent paid, in a Year and a Half that ſhe enjoyed them, being Thirty Pound *per Annum* for both, was only a vain Attempt, for no ſober Perſon would lend any further money upon them, after ſuch Incumberances, but the Truth is, this Loving Couple was much grieved that their Power did not extend to ſell and convert the money to their own uſes, for the Childrens good hereafter was the leaſt of their Thoughts.

Thus Mr. *Harriſon* ſported away his precious Talent of Time in Vain and Sordid Imbraces, and Fooliſh Undertakings, endeavouring to make the Venders return back the money, I know not upon what Pretence, for nothing could he make out.

That I gave in my Account before the Maſter, is moſt certain, and near Twelve months ſince, upon a full Hearing at *Ely-Houſe* in *Holbourn*, I was acquitted before their Lordſhips; Mr. *Harriſon* and his Friend being able to make nothing out, for in Truth, all thoſe his Violent Courſes were nothing elſe but the Superfluities of an Idle Diſtempered Brain: I can ſay nothing to the Petition in the Book incerted, for Three Months before.

before, all things in open Court were made Visible and Apparent; and as for Mr. *Taylor* the Upholsterer in *Tuttle-Street*, *Westminister*, his Arresting the Widdow, I know nothing of it, she owed him 50 Pounds for Goods, upon Bond; and after her being in *Wood-Street-Compter*, she sent me a very Complasant Letter, too long here to incert, wherein she desired me to help her out, and forgive her former ill Carriages towards me, and that she would refrain her Life, and see *Harrison* no more; but I never answered it, knowing her, and his former Deceit; for a little after her first Acquaintance with *Mr. Harrison*, she had abused me shamefully, and cheated me of Six Pounds, the manner thus, she wanting Four Peices of Tapestry, tells me, that *Mr. Taylor* would furnish her, conditionally I would Sign a Note to him, that she should return them in Two Months, or pay him Six Pounds for them, making many Imprecations that she would either pay for them, or safely return them before the Expiration of the said Time, but basely did this Loving Couple carry them also into the *Fryars*, without making any Satisfaction for them to this Day, contrary to all Faith and Truth.

Thus have I seriously considered *Mr. Harrisons* sayings, and what he doth alledge material for me to Answer, and I have performed the same, without any manner of Envy, Malice, or Hatred to either of them, wishing with all my Soul, that by some means or other, I may be discharged of this pernicious Trust, so Vexatious to me, being contented to be a further Looser upon the adjusting my Accompts, if I might be Released herein, which has been by me formerly offered a Hundred times.

And

And thus conclude, That when I ſeriouſly conſider *Mr. Harriſons* vain, empty, ſhallow Accuſations, intermixed with moſt abominable Untruths, ſo ill-becoming a Dying man, who formerly had led ſo leud and wicked a Life, up and down the Town and Country with *Mrs. Vanwick*, to the great Scandal of Chriſtian Religion, and a good Government, to the Ruin of this now Diſtreſſed Widow, and her four Fatherleſs Children; for I have often told her, (as ſhe very well knows) that the ſaid Children hereafter, would be Bound to Curſe the very Name and memory of *Harriſon*, for they were reduced to Nakedneſs and extream Poverty, as all the Neighbours well know, and ſo doth many others, who often Reproved her, but all in vain, for ſhe at laſt became as Prophane as himſelf, being a common Swearer, and a Lover of Wine, and when at any time diſappointed of her deſired Ends, would threaten to make her ſelf away; ſo that all her Troubles are of her own procuring; for the moneys borrowed of the Doctor, Redeemed her Goods out of Pawn, and furniſhed her Houſe ſo well, ſhe was in a Capacity of receiving upwards of Sixty Pounds *per Annum* for Lodgings, and might have lived Comfortably, had ſhe lived Honeſtly.

But as a period, and ſoon diſpatch to theſe Enjoyments, in comes Captain *Harriſon*, a pretended Heir to Seven Hundred Pounds *per Annum*, and Two Hundred and Fifty Pounds in Caſh, to be received in two Terms following; but in ſome ſhort time after, all on a ſudden, were carried out of the Houſe, the Window-Curtains, Quilts, Blankets, and Bed-Curtains, and now and then a Feather-Bed to Pawn for *Mr. Harriſon*, and ſhe muſt have money for a Bottle and Oyſters before Dinner, and

and two Dishes of meat at Dinner, with strong Beer and Wine, with good Attendance, till in fine, the Widdows Credit was utterly broken, *Mr. Harrison* exploded, the Bayliffs attending, the Lodgers departed for want of necessaries, the Children moved up in the Garret almost starved, and the Two Housholders, almost every Night, with Wine Inflamed; could any man upon Earth rationally conclude, but the heavy Vengeance of Almighty God must necessarily follow this their Vitious and Debauch'd Life, which has Terminated with one at the Gallows, and the other in Prison, where she is maintained by the Charity of her Relations, where true Humiliation for her former abominable Life, and cruel carriage to her four poor Fatherless Children, whom contrary to the Laws, Humane and Divine, she hath so slighted, would far better become her, and be of greater moment to her Everlasting Condition, than a continual Grief, and a Revengful mind for the Death of *Mr. Harrison*, whose whole course of Life, (till some few days after Conviction) has been most remarkable, and prodigiously Evil: I pray God his Life and Death may unto others prove good Warning how they fall into the like: for truly, for my part, I never did think to have troubled my self any more with the thoughts of *Mr. Harrison*, or to Arraign any of the Actions of his Life, for he had now for me Rested in the Dust of his Grave, had he not so malitiously charged me with so many Untruths, and the *Quaker* his Kinsman, though perswaded to the contrary, would (according to promise) Print his Copy. I hear he hath omitted some part thereof, if he had let the whole alone, and shuffled it up in the Ashes of his Grave, it had been much better, for it is most shamefully and ridiculously Composed, ill befitting the Exit

of.

of a Convicted, Condemned, Dying Man, who had a far greater Work to perform, then the Spending ſo much of his ſmall remaining Time in ſo Offenſive a Piece of Writing, namely, the Falſe Accuſing of others, and Excuſing himſelf, and a Woman, whom by the Laws of God and Man, he had no Right unto, without his ſaid Kinſman can make good the old Cuſtome, I ſaw, and took.

As to *Mr. Harriſon*'s pretending himſelf ſurprized upon his Apprehending, it might be ſo, for he was very Uneaſy, and in a great Conſternation, and Perturbation of Mind, but had time enough to ſend for his Witneſſes, as well as my ſelf, could he have produced any, for I was as vehemently ſuſpected, and Proſecuted by the Doctors Friends, as himſelf, till I made my Innocency appear, and then I was Bailed out. I ſuppoſe *Mr. Harriſon* did much repine at it, he being my Mortal Enemy, as by his own Confeſſion appeareth: What was the Cauſe of *Mr. Harriſon*'s being almoſt Diſtracted at preſent, and a little Calm'd the next Day, I know not, but he doth moſt ſtrangely ſeem to vindicate himſelf, beyond all Humane Belief, for he will not allow any of the King's Evidence to have manifeſted the Truth againſt him, to the great Aſtoniſhment of all Conſidering People; for how was it poſſible that ſo many upon their ſeveral and reſpective Oaths could Err, and *Mr. Harriſon* upon his Word, to be the only true Speaker, is to me a moſt marvellous thing.

And truly this his moſt abominable Book, that is now foſtered into the World, being I ſuppoſe, though not the whole, yet the greateſt part of his Copy, which is all

all moſt notoriouſly Falſe, and Baſely and moſt Maliciouſly Written, to the Defamation of others, as well as my Self, as can be proved by ſeveral Perſons of unqueſtionable Reputation, gives me to believe all *Mr. Harriſon*'s Vindications are as Lame, and out of Courſe, as that Part of this moſt Prodigeous Pamphlet againſt me directed.

Robert Rowe.

POSTSCRIPT.

WHereas I have often ſeen (and heard from ſeveral Perſons) the ſtrange Reflections upon Me made in a Printed Paper, publiſhed the Day after the Execution of *Mr. Harriſon*, Intituled, *His Laſt Dying Words, Behaviour and Confeſſion*, which he made at the Place of his Execution; where he is ſaid to bewail himſelf for his Former Wicked Ill-ſpent Life, Lamenting with Tears, that he ſhould come to ſuch an untimely End: And the ſaid Paper further manifeſteth, *That he forgave all Men that did him wrong*, Naming *Rowe*, often (ſaith he) *that Rowe hath been a great Occaſion of my Death*; and afterwards, *That he had but one Enemy in the World, and that was one* Rowe, (before in the ſaid Paper incerted) *whom he could not in Charity forgive*, or to that Effect: If *Mr. Harriſon* did really pronounce the ſaid Words before recited, in the Laſt Moment of all his Life, being then ready to be carried before the Tribunal

Seat of *Christ*, where he was immediately to receive the Juſt Sentence of the Judge of all the Earth; and had ſo little Charity, as not to Forgive me, who had never any way wronged, or hurt him, and ſo died; it was a ſmall mark of his true Repentance; or that he had any Remorſe upon him for his former Sins, eſpecially at that Moment, his being ſo extreamly bitter, and malicious againſt me, who never had done him any manner of Harm.

But if, on the contrary, as I am credibly informed by *Mr. Crofts*, who took ſome Care of *Mr. Harriſon* in his Life-time, and of his Body, in Order to his Interment after his Execution, that was in the Cart with him, at the time of his Sufferings, and heard all he then ſpoke; who hath, ſince the Publiſhing of the ſaid Paper, often declared to me, that *Mr. Harriſon* had no ſuch Expreſſions, as is therein mentioned concerning me; and that after his Cap was over his Eyes, immediately before the going off the Cart, he declared to the ſaid *Crofts*, he believed I was innocent of the afore-mentioned *Murther*; I only write this, not as taking any thing from him as a Favour, who ſo maliciouſly has traduced me in his former Book; but that the World may ſee, and judge, the unreaſonable Uſage I have from *Mr. Richard Baldwin*, to publiſh againſt me ſuch a ſtrange piece of Raillery, as the ſaid Paper doth impart; for I could no way be the Cauſe of *Mr. Harriſon*'s Death, I not knowing him as much as by Name, till within this Year and an Half, and was compelled, for the Preſervation of my Life, always to avoid coming into his Company, for fear he ſhould baſely Murder me, which he often attempted to perform; and ſpent his Money, and his Time, very often, in contriving my Death; coming to my Houſe many times in the Night, and at

Charing

Charing-Croſs, where I kept a Scriveners Shop, with others in his Company, and would ſend for me by falſe Names, and under a Pretence, many Times, that I ſhould make ſome Writings, which required great Haſte, and for which I ſhould be very well paid: But I always had a Dread upon my Spirits, for Fear he would, one time or other, betray and Murder me, would not go till ſuch Time as I had ſent a Truſty Meſſenger, to ſee and inform me who the Perſons were, and what their pretended Buſineſs was; which would ſo vex *Mr. Harriſon*'s Patience, (ſo often preventing his malice) that he would riſe up in a great Rage, and come to my Houſe, or any other Place, where he ſuppoſed he might find me, and raiſe a great Tumult at the Door, horribly Swearing and Damning himſelf, with moſt unheard of Oaths and Execrations, That I had Ruin'd a poor Widow, and her four Children, and that he would cut my Throat, or Stab, or otherwiſe Deſtroy me the firſt opportunity he had; the which he might have effected, had I not been mercifully Protected (as I may ſay) by the immediate Hand of Providence; and a diligent Care I always took to avoid *Mr. Harriſons* Perſon, and his Fury; which *Mr. Baldwin* doth aſſure the World, in his ſaid Paper, was almoſt immortal to me; for *Mr. Harriſon*, (as is there pretended) did vent his malice againſt me to the utmoſt, and not befiting the carriage and reſolution of a *Dying Penitent*, as he would have the World to Believe he was, which the well-conſidering perſon may much doubt, when as *Mr. Harriſon* could ſpend ſo much of his laſt precious moments, after his Conviction and Condemnation, in Penning ſo moſt Notorious, Wicked, and falſe a Book, by me now Anſwered, which his Kinſman (the Quaker) would have Printed, contrary to the advice of ſober People, and is a

great manifestation of *Mr. Harrisons* hardned and impenitent heart, that could therein take his Salvation of the Truth of the same, and desire never to see God in his Glory, if what he Writ was not True; when several persons of unquestionable Reputation, knows the falseness of the same; and that he hath, upon the Words of a *Dying Penitent*, delivered out to the World, nothing but his Inventions, Falsehood, and Untruths, to the great Shame of the *Author* and *Publisher*.

F I N I S.